

GOOD BOY FARMERS

Many Sections Report Record Crops Raised by Youngsters.

Seen as Excellent Method of Displaying Patriotism and Both Boys and Girls Are Active.

There isn't any occasion to mourn, even if one is too young to fight. It is hardly necessary to say again what has been said so many times, that there are many ways to serve one's country beside carrying a gun, or helping to man a ship, or driving an ambulance. The men who are doing all these things must be fed and so must the families they leave at home. Why isn't it a great thing and a patriotic one to raise corn, vegetables, pigs and calves?

In Wisconsin there are 22,000 boys and girls organized into clubs—corn clubs, cauliflower clubs, potato clubs, garden clubs—because it is easier to work hard if one learns from watching somebody else.

One Wisconsin boy, Helron Block of Rochester, has been working for four years to secure the best possible seed corn, and after he had raised 137 bushels to the acre in 1913 he took charge of all the corn on his father's farm and saved 18,000 ears of high-grade corn for seed the following year. He has carried off ever so many prizes, but the best thing about his work is that it helps along the cause of better farming.

George Ferris of Little Sunnidee, Wis., did even better, for he raised 150 bushels to the acre and he also is handling seed corn for his father.

In the South there are two boys who have held, not merely state championships, but even a United States record, but world championships. One of them, a South Carolina boy, raised 228 bushels of corn to the acre and he kept his honors for several years until an Alabama boy, who is still holding the world championship in corn growing, went past him with a record of 232 bushels. When one remembers that corn is the most important single crop we raise in the United States and that 30 bushels to the acre was considered a fair yield not many years ago, one realizes what these lads have done for their country. And they set an example and provided seed so that others might follow it before they were sixteen years of age.

But here is a story even better than the others, for we are more interested in gardens right now than we are in corn. It is about a southern boy again—"Billy" Minter of Austin, Tex. When Billy was ten years old he won a prize of \$100 in gold in a vacant lot contest in which 40,000 boys and girls took part. He had a plot 10 by 20 feet, and on it he raised 573 pounds of vegetables and made a profit of \$28.32. No wonder he won a prize. Ten by twenty isn't very much space—just the size of a small room. If "Billy" had succeeded proportionately with an acre of ground his profits would have been \$6,148.—Exchange.

Big Business.

The children of the neighborhood had started an amusement company, which they planned to operate for commercial and recreation purposes with the other children as the victims, or rather, patrons. The company's property consisted, among other things, of a new swing. Since business was rather dull the first afternoon the owners of the "park" were taking turns enjoying the rides themselves. One of the little girls evidently thought that she had not received her share of the fun.

"George," she cried, "if you don't let me swing now I'll go tell mamma!"

George was not abashed. "Aw, go on!" he remonstrated. "We're not running this company on the tell-mamma plan!"—Indianapolis News.

Swatting the Garbage Can.

Reports from various cities throughout the country prove that the campaign of food conservationists against a full garbage pail is meeting with marked success. Shrinkage in that form of household waste runs all the way from 6 per cent in New York in one month, to 20 per cent and more in other big cities. But the lowest percentage of waste alone meant the saving of 3,000 tons of food products in the metropolis, a figure of conservation worth conjuring with in computing a probable country-wide gain, and surely enough to encourage all city governments to labor toward a goal that will help hold down the high cost of living.—Syracuse Journal.

Colored Story.

"Funny thing happened in my town last week," said the chatty man in the railway carriage.

"What was that?" asked the interested individual.

"Black, a white man, and White, a black man, thought a fellow named Brown was pretty groovy and tried to sell him a white horse. But Brown was well read and he deceived them both. In fact, he got all the money they had."

"And now?"

"And now Black and White are blue."

The Right Idea.

"He is taking the war very seriously."

"That's the right idea. I'd rather take the war seriously and be mistaken, than look on it lightly and discover later that it was a very serious matter."

CHICKENS FOR EMPTY CANS

Trading of Discarded Tins and Bottles for Food Is Common in Tibet, Explorer Reports.

Bringing with him an extensive collection of small mammals, reptiles and birds, Roy C. Andrews, head of the Asiatic zoological expedition, has arrived in New York, after a year and a half in the remote provinces of China.

The expedition spent much of the time in the mountains of Yunnan and progressed as far as Tibet. Mr. Andrews' adventures included everything from hunting "blue" tigers to buying chickens at the rate of two for one empty condensed milk can.

Politically China is in a chaotic state, Mr. Andrews reports, as most of the provinces are so far removed from the central government at Peking that any change of authority does not make itself felt. Socially, he declares, it is overrun with bandits, most of whom are recruits from the army. According to Mr. Andrews, there is no great moral difference between a Chinese common soldier and a bandit.

In many places he found traffic by water impossible because the army has a habit of using small river boats for target practice.

The expedition found the border of Tibet an ideal place to live in. Food may be bought with old bottles and cans. There are plenty of servants and no rumor of the war has penetrated that far.

MOVIE OF MODERN BOOKWORM

Student Would Not Be Influenced by Any Pleasures the World Could Offer Him.

Now behold the student coming up the street! He is clad in rubber and shining black. He is thin of shank as becomes a scholar. He says with knowledge. He hunches for wisdom. He comes opposite the book shop. It is but customary that his eyes seek the window of the tobacconist. His heart, you may be sure, looks through the buttons at his back.

At last he turns, Charles S. Brooks writes in Yale Review. He pauses on the curb. Now desire has clutched him. He fumbles his trousers shillings. He trends the gutter. He squints upon the rack. He lights upon a treasure. He plucks it forth. He is irresolute whether to buy it or to spend the extra shilling on his dinner. Now all you cooks together, to save your business rattle your pans to rouse him! If within these ancient buildings there are onions ready peeled—quick!—throw them in the skillet that the whiff may come beneath his nose! Chance trembles and casts its vote—come merrily—down goes the shilling—he has bought the book. Tonight he will spread it beneath his candle. Fest may be a snare of pleasure on the pavement, glad cries may pipe across the darkness, a fiddle may scratch its invitation—all the rumbling notes of midnight traffic will tap in vain their summons upon his window.

18-Cylinder Engine.

By leaps and bounds the stationary type airplane engines are increasing in power rating in the stern competition between the central powers and the allied nations. In England Louis Coastal has been doing commendable work along these lines, and among his latest products is the 18-cylinder Sunbeam-Catalan engine, which develops 475 brake horse power, and has no fewer than half a dozen magnetos and an equal number of carburetors, says the Scientific American. The arrangement of the cylinders is interesting: Twelve of the cylinders are arranged as in the usual twin-six practice, while the remaining six are arranged in the upper center, forming what is styled the "broad arrow" type.

Too Busy to Help.

Even in war times a heroine is often without influence in her own home town, writes a correspondent. A young woman nurse gave up a paying practice and offered her services to her country. She is now nursing "Jackies" in a naval hospital, and finding how much pleasure the convalescents take in music, she wrote home to her father to put a notice in the local paper asking for records if anyone had duplicates or discards.

It is a place of about 8,000 inhabitants, but not one record did she receive in answer to her appeal.

"Probably they are all too busy with war work," she commented, humorously.

China Is on Guard.

While China has not provided for the internment of Germans and Austrians, even those of military age, all citizens of the central powers are required to register and are forbidden to travel. They may engage in peaceful occupations with China's permission. The mildness of the regulating created some comment among foreigners, but Chinese officials replied to such criticism by saying they closed the German banks and are limiting the activities of Germans and Austrians even more than the United States and Japan are.

Leaves It to Audience.

One of the small Paris theaters has set about proving that dramatic critics are not infallible. Every evening before the rise of the curtain on an adversely criticized but no less successful play, the irate manager appears, bearing a bundle of newspapers, from which he reads the choicest condemnatory excerpts. Having thus stated the newspaper view of his play, he leaves the rest to the judgment of the audience.

HOBBIES



LOPEZ LOLLPOP'S MIDDLE NAME WAS MASQUERADING... IN THIS PICTURE WE DEPICT THAT GENT 'DOING UP' FOR HIS INTENTIONS ARE TO GO TO THE BALL DISGUISED AS AN ELDERLY WHISK-BROOM!

LIABILITY FOR AGENT'S ACTS

One Should Ascertain Limit of Responsibility Before Delegating Powers, Says Arthur Train.

Most men think they can get along without a lawyer. Arthur Train, the famous author and lawyer, shows in an article in the American Magazine how foolish this belief is. He says:

"The most dangerous practice of ordinary business, or even of ordinary domestic life, is the employment of an agent or servant without first ascertaining how far you can be made liable for contracts or purchases which he may make. Suppose that you have allowed your hired man to buy a lawn mower and grass seed at the corner store, that the storekeeper has called you up on the telephone, and that you have told him that the order was all right. At the end of the month you may perhaps receive a bill for all sorts of implements and supplies which you have never received. Are you liable? Many things which you absolutely forbid your agent to do may yet be within what the law calls the 'apparent scope of his authority.'"

"In plain language this simply means that, when you employ another to act for you, you are bound by his acts and agreements so long as they are such as a reasonable man, in view of the general nature of his employment, would assume from all the circumstances to be authorized. Obviously, if the shoe is on the other foot, and you have yourself delivered goods to somebody else's foreman, in accordance with regular custom, it would be unfair for the employer to refuse to pay you for the goods on the ground

that he has instructed the foreman to make no more purchases, when he has given you no notice to that effect. Just what acts are 'apparently within the scope of an agent's authority,' is a question which even learned judges find it hard to decide."

Switzerland as an Angel of Mercy.

In the early days of August, 1914, when the furies of war descended upon Europe, Switzerland realized that it would be her lot to act as angel of mercy the war sufferers and prisoners of her belligerent neighbors. The little Alpine republic was herself obliged to arm against possible violations of her territory; she was forced into an economic neutrality which demands ever-increasing sacrifices, and which at this time has become an issue of utmost importance, writes Marie Widmer in the American Review of Reviews. But, notwithstanding her own heavy burdens and the serious food problems confronting her, Switzerland has not for one instant paused in her charitable activities on behalf of suffering mankind, for she is proud and grateful that such a high and noble task has been allotted to her.

Switzerland, the home of true democracy, is, moreover, the land where that most benevolent institution, the Red Cross, had its foundation.

No Elevator in Bungalow.

Mrs. Nuritch—Yes, we were going to leave our flat for the summer and take a bungalow at Boston Beach.

Mrs. Kowler—What stopped you?

Mrs. Nuritch—We discovered at the last minute that the bungalow had no elevator in it—just fancy!

The Beautiful Gulf Coast

PASS CHRISTIAN NEWPORT.

Pass Christian is the Newport of the Gulf Coast, and one of the most fashionable and popular resorts in the South. The town, of about 2,000 permanent population, is very generally engaged in entertaining and serving the large numbers who come here, summer and winter, for recreation. Society congregates at "The Pass" at all seasons—the summer guests coming from neighboring southern cities—the winter throng from all parts of the South.

Pass Christian was named for a Spanish explorer who discovered the deep-water pass that lies close to the main shore. It is an old and much honored settlement, having been a popular resort from far back in ante-bellum days. Tradition associates it with the gayest of southern society and with men and women famous in high social circles of this and foreign lands; President Wilson is one of Pass Christian's recent guests. Its location is one of the choicest on the Coast. The low-lying shore slopes upward to wooded hills, where pines and splendid old oaks, magnolias, palmettoes and a variety of tropic vegetation grow and flower and flourish luxuriantly, while fine old homes, elegant modern villas and charming bungalows line the avenues and drives along the shore. Life is ever active at The Pass; there is boating, motoring, golf, tennis and fishing by day and dancing and all other indoor activities for the evening. Pass Christian boasts of one of the finest golf courses anywhere in the South.

Its proximity to New Orleans and excellent transportation service over the Louisville & Nashville Railroad places all the diversions of the metropolis within reach of visitors at Pass Christian who make a day for shopping in New Orleans and return in time for dinner, which is one of the social functions at The Pass; or, remaining in the city for dinner, you can return at your pleasure later in the evening.

The hotels rank with the finest in the country, and there are many delightful old country homes, where good board and real southern hospitality are found. The inland country back of Pass Christian is beautiful, and many charming drives may be taken over the excellent roads, among fine, productive fruit and truck farms, which ship much of the early garden stuff that is so eagerly sought in northern markets. The fishing in St. Louis Bay and the tributary streams is excellent, many anglers finding their best sport in the little rivers and streams of the immediate interior.

Across the bay from Pass Christian is the somewhat exclusive cottage resort of Bay St. Louis, a place much frequented by residents of New Orleans, who own cottages and bungalows and come here for the water sports and the fishing. It is also popular in winter with many northern people who prefer the quiet of cottage life, with the accompanying freedom for outdoor sports, to the gay and more fashionable routine of the larger neighboring resorts.

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